

LORD OF THE TRUTH

Chapter 7

During the 21 years, he had been busy revealing some simple truths of every minor heavenly law he discovers, but he has never tried to focus on a single minor law or he would have already controlled one of them.

so far he has revealed a few truths and key details of about 18 minor laws, he wanted to try using one of those minor laws as a bridge towards the major law of the same path, but he failed repeatedly. every time he feels that it's a dead-end he would try researching a new minor heavenly law, maybe he would become lucky once and find what he wants.

But his outbreak just now has made him look towards a direction he didn't think was possible before "The truths... They are everywhere... The way to reach them and their components differ, but in the end, everything has its own truth... Can't this be considered a heavenly path? ?!"

When he directed his thoughts in this direction, he became afraid! Every heavenly path contains an infinite number of minor laws, but these laws must be something tangible or at least visible or sensible to be able to research it and look at its properties in the hope of mastering it and make a technique for others to use it.

Can even something like The Truth be a heavenly path? If it was indeed a path and had a major or even a minor law that he can use... wouldn't that be terrifying?

'Wouldn't that mean I could use this law to find more about the truth of various other things? ... maybe the truth of the world itself?' When he thought of this, Robin opened his eyes and shouted, "THIS IS IT!!!"

Yes, that was his goal from the beginning, to find a unique path that would immortalize his name in history and pave the way for the later generation... that would make his life worth living.

He returned to his meditative position quickly after calming himself down and began trying to set plans to reveal something about the path of truth and how to absorb and cultivate it, but after two days... he did not reach anything.

It was the same problem that faced the sages before him when someone tried to study the path of space or the path of primal chaos.. they had nothing tangible to study! not like the path of water, fire ..etc.

Space, primordial chaos, truth, and the like only exist in theories!

Robin calmed himself again and thought 'How did i think about the truth path in the first place? This will be the tip of the thread.'

How did he arrive at the existence of the law? By discovering and studying truths of 18 minor laws!! Should he continue studying minor laws endlessly until he finds something?

"...there is no going back now, I will seek the truth for the rest of my life. let fate take its course." He resolved and opened his eyes, trying to spot another minor law around him.

the days passed quickly..

Another sixty years passed in the blink of an eye, Robin is now 90 years old.

Time left its mark on him, half of his hair became white and wrinkles appeared on his face, he shaved his beard leaving nothing but a thick mustache, but his features also calmed down greatly and his eyes became as deep as the universe itself, although he was just sitting in front of his desk writing a few notes, His every move seems so perfect as an illusion

During that period, Rubin devoted himself to studying minor laws most of his time, bringing the number to 76 previously undiscovered minor laws!

Of course, it's all just a discovery of the law itself, then looking more deeply into it to discover some truths about its existence, its functions, and the key to research it more easily in the future.

he then write his findings in scrolls before throwing them inside the cave, Which has now become more like a small lab full of scrolls everywhere and smells like ink, after it was full of beast hides and the smell of wine and blood.

His goal was the Path of Truth, so he didn't try to use this information to fully comprehend these minor Laws, he just wanted to get a general idea of as many Laws as possible in order to get closer to his goal.. But this rule of his was broken three times, yes.. He has mastered previously undiscovered three minor Laws.

1- minor law of vertical fluid: by observing the way the plant feed from the soil throughout these years, he found that its growth is closely related to the amount of water and food that passes through it and how it is distributed, so he decided to master the law so that it may benefit him in the future if he decides to plant something...

And this indeed happened, as he was getting older he decided to use this minor law to plant a little garden at the bottom of the mountain to provide him the vegetables and fruits he loves and give him some change in appearance. it's unknown how many would commit suicide if they knew that such a monstrous garden exist.. and it has nothing but frots.

2- minor law of atmospheric steam: its task to extract water from the air around him, and therefore there is no longer a need to go to the river every now and then to fetch water for drinking, bathing, cooking, etc~

which greatly increased the time spent in meditation, with just a wave of his hand now he could Compress all the steam around him, creating a tiny cloud that would rain where he wants.

3- minor Law of Blood Rush: With this law he can increase the speed of blood flowing to his head and thus he can stay awake for much longer periods than those of his level.

Usually, the pillars for level 11 can be created with one minor law, but Robin didn't use any of them and stayed at level 10.

The laws seem all simple..but who would have discovered them? The sages are interested in laws that increase their power and the power of their families and forces in the greatest possible way. which sage would seclude himself for tens of years, wasting his precious time to meditate and master such *trivial* laws?

another problem is that when the pillars are made from a law, the cultivator affinity rises towards the path of his original law. a sage which made his pillars with a minor law of the fire path, can't research other paths as freely. he would need much more time and effort.

As for those who really need laws of this caliber, like the farmers, miners, and those how to work in the desert, can't even dream of researching any of them...

And as for geniuses like Robin? The natural choice for them would be to study a technique for a pre-recorded minor law to rapidly increase their power, who else would have the audacity to waste their life like that?

During the sixty years, Robin did not completely confine himself to the cave like his first decade but still had to go every few months to the village to sell beast hides and buy salt, scrolls, ink, and other necessities. and also to reward himself with one night in the brothel every New Year!

Ghost hunter Rob was very famous in the village, and the residents considered him one of them and came to start conversations with him on each visit.

till one of the visits when he was still 68 years old, Someone mentioned that he recently attended a funeral for the Burton family that was held in the city of Jura, describing how majestic the funerals of the rich families, and so on~

When Robin heard his words, he inquired further and found that the deceased was his mother... He went silent for a long time, then sighed, excused himself politely, then left towards Jura.

It didn't take too long for him to get back to Jura city, he entered the city covering his face. the first thing he did was to go around inquiring about her condition before death, he quickly knew that she had given birth to another two siblings, a boy and a girl, and that she had died of old age, nothing suspicious.

he sighed in relief, his mother hadn't had a happy life but at least she died comfortably on her bed with her two new children around her... he then went to visit her grave, his mother wasn't anything special and so she was buried in a guard-less area.

he just sat there, looking at her tombstone for god knows how long, at the end he knelt on his two knees " I'm sorry, mother." from start to finish he hadn't shed a single tear.

then he got up, turned around, and left.... he still had a lot to do back in his little cave.